VOL. LX.--- NO. 159.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1893.—COPYRIGHT, 1893. BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

FOUR SHOTS FROM A PISTOL AFTER INHALING CHLOROFORM.

Melancholla, Caused by Separation from Her Twin Sister, Who was Married on Wadnesday, the Probable Cause-A Love Affair of Her Own May Also Have Had Something To Do With Her Saleide

Miss Sallie C. Koop, 28 years old, committed suicide early yesterday morning at the house of her brother, Herman H. Koop, 144 Montague street. Brooklyn. She shot herself four times in the left breast, after inhaling chloroform. which she had in an ounce bottle. The family is a wealthy one, and is well known on the Mr. Koop, the brother of the dead girl, was the son of Herman H. Koop, Sr., who was an importer at 23 William street in this city, and who died suddenly of apoplexy about four years ago in the Pacific Street Riding Academy in Brooklyn after falling off his

Young Mr. Koop, who is 30 years old and unmarried, continued the business in William street after his father's death, and he and his twin sisters, Elizabeth Stockton and Sallie C. op, lived to the fine brown-stone house in Montague street. Mr. Koop is a member of the Germania Club and of the Riding and Driving Club on Prospect Heights, and both his sisters were good horsewomen and frequently attended the fashionable receptions of the latter ciub. Miss Saille was a tall, fine looking young woman, with blue eyes, light hair, and fair complexion, and made a most attractive figure either on horseback or in the ballroom. She was carefully educated, and was an accomplished musician and singer. The twin sisters had always been deeply attached to each other, and their father lavished the greatest affection upon them, their mother having died a few days after their birth. Elizabeth noted as one of the finest riders in the Riding and Driving Club, and yesterday the Brooklyn Eagle published her picture on horseback, side by side with that of Rodney C. Ward, a noted

The death of their father was a great shock to the sisters, especially to Sailie, and two years later, when their married sister, Mrs. Franks, died suddenly of typhoid fever, Miss Sallie's mental and physical condition were soriously affected. She became a sufferer from frequent fits of melancholy. The attacks. however, were not so marked as to necessitate the placing of the young woman under restraint, and after an extended trip through the South with her sister and trained nurse, she returned to Brooklyn apparently entirely restored to health. Just previous to her married sister's death, Miss Koop had become deeply attached to a young merchant in this city, and it was understood that they were engaged to be married. The relations between the lovers seem to have been altered in consequence of Miss Koop's illness, and al-

is consequence of Biss Koop's illness, and although the acquaintance was continued the intended marriage seems to have been indefinitely postponed. Miss Koop evidently pined under this disappointment, but at the social functions which she attended and in her ordinary intercourse with friends she seemed both cheerful and contented.

It is probable that her twin sister's wedding on Wednesday night and their separation was what led to the tragedry yesterday morning. The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Stockton Koop took place at the Reformed Church on the Heights, and was one of the most fashionable events of the season in Brooklyn. The groom was Mr. George Perry Fists, the wealthy oil dealer, who had kept bacholor quarters at the St. George Hotel for some time, and was well-known in society directs in Brooklyn. Miss Sallie Koop acted as maid of honor at the marriage, and attracted much attention by her beauty.

Sallie Koop acted as maid of honor at the marriage, and attracted much attention by her beauty.

After the ceremony there was a reception at the house, and before its close Mr. Fiske and his bride started for Washington on their wedding trip. The parting between the sisters was a most tender one, and Miss Koop was so much overcome with emotion that she had to retire to her room. Miss Gertrude Newhold of Georgetown, N. J., a cousin and schoolmate of the sisters, attended the wedding and arranged to spend a week or more with Miss Koop so as to relieve the loneliness following her sister's astended the wedding and arranged to spend a week or more with Miss Koop so as to relieve the loneliness following her sister's absence. For the three days following her sister's marriage Miss Koop did not exhibit any depression of spirits, and nothing in her manner or language indicated that she contemplated suicide. At the dinner table on Saturday night she was apparently cheerful and read a despatch from her sister in Washington, telling of her pleasant honeymoon trip with much satisfaction.

After dinner Mr. Koop, his sister, and Miss Newbold spent some time in the parior, and about 8 o'clock Miss Koop, accompanid ty her mid, went out to attend a recital of the Choral Society, of which she was a member, and an hour later Mr. Koop and Miss Newbold went to a drainatic entertainment of the Germania Club in the Schermerhorn street club house. Miss Koop and the maid returned about 10 o'clock, and the former, after chatting pleasantly with the cook, who had been with the family twenty years, went to her bedroom, which was in the rear of the third floor. About 11 o'clock the cook and the maid returned to their rooms on the top floor, and noth-

about 10 o'clock, and the former, after chatting pleasantly with the cook, who had been with the family twenty years, went to her bedroom, which was in the rear of the third floor. About 11 o'clock the cook and the maid retired to their rooms on the top floor, directly above that occupied by Miss Koop, and nothing occurred to attract their attention until after the return of Mr. Koop and Miss Newbold. It was nearly 1 o'clock when the latter got Pack from the Germania Club entertainment. Miss Newbold went directly to her room, which was also on the third floor, front, and inst a door opening into that occupied by Miss Koop. Mr. Koop remained down stairs to see that the house was properly secured.

As soon as Miss Newbold had turned on the gas she hoard groans proceeding from the adjoining room, and looking through the half-open door saw Miss Koop lying on the bed, appurently unconactous and breathing heavily. He immediately ran to the stairwar, and Mr. Koop quickly responded to her summons. His first glance at hat sister's face convinced him that something terrible had taken place, and pulling aside the clothing which covered her noticed that the portion of her night dress over her left preast was stained with blood. Mr. Koop hurried out of the house to summon a physician, and in a few moments he returned with Dr. F. H. Colton of 123 Montague street, and Dr. John D. Rushmore of 123 Montague street, and Dr. John D. Rushmore applied electricity and other powerful restoratives, the young woman did not regain consciousness, and death resulted in less than an hour atter their arrivs.

The weapon with which she killed herself was found close to the right hand of the vistim, as it lay by her side. It was a brand-new seven-chamber revolver, and four of the chambers were empty. A hox with ninety-three cartridges for the pistol was found in the bureau drawer, and the label showed that the pistol and cartridges had been purchased at H. H. Kille's sporting goods establishment at 315 Fulton street. There was nothing when Dr.

shock, following self-inflicted pistol wounds while suitering from temporary insanity.

Directly after the shooting. Mr. Koop sent a desiatch to his sister and her husband at Washington summoning them back to Brooklyn at once, but without toiling them of the cause other than that it was owing to Sallie a sortous liness. While the Coroner was at the house a despatch came from Mr. Fiske saying that he and his wife would return at once. A friend of the family last night made this statement: "Miss koop was naturally of a very sensitive disposition, and the sudden deaths of her father and sister brought on a settled melanchely. This was aggravated through disappointment in love. She was engaged to be married, but about a year and a laif ago a coolness sprang up between her and her flance, and although it was understood that the engagement was soon to be renewed, the matter preyed greatly on the young woman's mind. It is probable that the marriage of her sister last week, and their

permanent separation, brought on a more scute attack of melancholy than she had hitherto suffered, and that she determined on suicide. I have known her intimately, and, although I found her low spirited at times, she has never given any indication that she contemplated suicide."

Miss Koop was a regular attendant at the Reformed Church on the Heights, and took a deep interest in its affairs. The funeral will be held from the house to-morrow. MISS KOOP KILLS HERSELF.

UNLUCKY COUNT FON PUITHAMER. This Time His Career of Adventure Was Crossed by Pootpads,

"Count" William von Puttkamer of 14 Abingdon square, the eccentric German who claims to be a descendant of Herr von Puttkamer, Minister of the Interior under the late Kaiser Wilhelm, lies in Gouverneur Hospital suffering from two dangerous stab wounds in the neck. He is 41 years old, and has gained notoriety of late through his peculiar actions. Shortly after midnight yesterday Policeman Dinan of the Madison street station found Von Puttkamer lying at the cor-ner of Madison and Market streets. Blood was streaming from two wounds in his neck. The man was removed to Gouverneur Hospital. He was unconscious, but recovered his senses shortly after arriving at the hospital. A couple of detectives from the Madison street station had an interview with him, and then set out to eatch his assailants. Later in the day Detective Haggerty arrested and locked up in the station house Thomas Reed, 24 years old, a laborer, living at 41 Monroe street. Opposite Reed's name in the station house is the charge

laborer, living at 41 Monroe street. Opposite Reed's name in the station house is the charge "suspicious person."

The Sergent at the desk, however, acknowledged that the prisoner was one of two monwho are supposed to have committed the assault on the German. Further information was refused at the station house, and nothing outside of the fact that the injured man was getting along nicely and would recover could be learned at the hospital. It is believed that Yon Puttkamer, who always looks prosperous, was followed by a couple of roughs on rebety bont, and was set upon by them. During the struggle one of the thloves probably pulled out a knife and stabbed the man in the neck.

"Count" yon Puttkamer has lived a sort of bohemian life in this city for a number of years. He first got his name in print in the latter part of January, 1830. He was at that time removed to Bellevue Hospital suffering from inflammation of the lungs. Herefused at first to fell his name, and the hospital doctors took him for a sailor until one of the attendants found a small iron cross attached to a string around his neck. The house surgeon was informed of this, fand to him Yon Futtkamer told his story. He said that he was a German of noble birth, and that he had earned the iron cross by bravery in the battle of Gravelotte during the Franco-Prussian war. He came to New York, he said, as the steward of a sailing vessel.

Last June Yon Puttkamer, being in need of a situation, joined the Salvation Army, and got one. He was last heard of about a month and a half ago. He heard burgiars in his house one night and crept down stairs in his noish ty. He was picked up unconscious in the hole.

ty. He was picked up unconscious in the hall, and was removed to St. Vincent's Hospital.

## SHE TOOK \$10,000.

A Young Woman Abuses Her Father's Con

Adence and Weds the Man He Opposes. CHICAGO, Feb. 5.-J. Ward, son of Israel Ward of West Haven, Conn., rushed into the Wellington Hotel yesterday looking for two persons who had registered as " Mr. and Mrs. J. Lewis. Syracuse, N. Y." The couple had left for St. Paul in the morning. Ward told this story:

"James Lewis ran away with my sister and they were married in Albany. My father, Israel Ward, is a banker in West Haven, Conn. and owns the line of street railway running to the Savin Rock summer resort from New Haven. Young Lowis has been for the last three years cashier in the West Haven Bank. His conduct in the bank was beyond reproach, and he had the entire confidence of my father and the directors. He was a regular visitor at our home. and no serious objection was made to the attentions he paid my sister until he came to

my father and asked her hand in marriage.
"My father refused absolutely to sanction the alliance. My sister was madly in love with the man, and at first refused to be reconclied to giving him up, though after a tour of the White Mountains last summer she appeared to be cured of what seemed to us to have been a mere infatuation.

Tamle continued his duties at the bank parently resigned to the inevitable, and selom met my sister in public, though I have since learned many clandestine meetings were held. Early in December my father sailed were held. Early in Decomber my father sailed for Europe, and before leaving home he signed a blank check, which he gave to my sister, telling her to fill it out at Christmas time for the amount she would need for presents, and to get the money at the bank. Instead of using the check during the holidays she kept it until Jan. 10, when, as I believe, according to an understanding with Lewis, the cashler, of the bank, she presented the check filled out for \$10,000, which he, as cashler, was bound to honor, as the signature on the check was genuine. Two days after she received the money my sister left to visit her aunt. Mrs. John Myers, in Albany, and a week later Lewis followed her, without giving any notice at the bank of his intention to leave.

"An investigation followed, and the item of \$10,000 paid to my sister by Lewis was discovered. The bank officials were powerless in the matter, as the transaction was regular on its face and the check was genuine.

"Lewis was traced to Alitany, and the fact discovered that he had secretly married my sister. We followed them to Montreal, where they stopped at the St. Lawrence, and thence to Toronto. At that city no clue could be obtained until a few days ago, when I ascertained that they had come to Chicago. I arrived in the city vesterday, and succeeded this morning in locating them at the Wellington, but just too late to prevent their journey to St. Paul.

"My objectin meeting my sister is to try to persuade her to return home. I shall leave tonight for St. Paul. I think the couple are on their way to the Pacific coast." for Europe, and before leaving home he signed

IS SADIE SAVAGE IN BRIDGEPORTS The Missing Nosak Girl Said to Be Kept in

Hiding for a Purpose. BRIDGEPORT, Feb. 5.-It is thought that Sadie Savage, who suddenly disappeared from Noank on Jan. 19, and a few days later was heard from in this city, is still here, although the police have made a thorough search and failed to secure any trace of her. Gossip in the little village, the home of the missing girl, is to the effect that certain well-known residents of the place know more about her disappearance than they care to tell, and that they could easily clear up the mystery that is now agitating the village if they cared to do so. About four years ago Capt. Moll, the master of a sailing vessel hailing from New London. a saling yessel halling from New London, while in New York found the girl crying on the street. The story the poor, friendless girl told touched the heart of the old sea Captain, and he took her to his home. There she lived and was treated as his daughter until a year ago, when Capt. Moll died.

The girl then found a home with R. R. Fitch, who is interested in shipbuilding and one of the wealthiest residents of the town. She was seventeen when she went to the home of Capt. Moll, and during the four years' residence in Noank had grown to be the village belle. On Jan. 19 she left her home, and it was expected that she was coming to this city to visit friends. Aday or two after Hattle Chase, an intimate friend of Sadie, received a telegram dated this city. It read:
Sade Savage is very low.

Friends came to this city, and the aid of the police was invoked to find the person who sent the telegram. No such person could be found. It was learned that the trunk of the young woman had arrived in this city and had seen taken away from the station, but by whom is not known. Not a word has been heard from the missing girl since that time.

In Noank it is said that the girl was in a delicate condition when she left home, and the gossips connect the name of a well-known resident with her. while in New York found the girl crying on the

Consumers will observe that no pictures or "Admiral" cigarettes-we prefer to give them quality. "Admiral" is not a tramp eigarette, and does not belong to a trust.—Ade.

MAY ENTER THE CABINET

ISIDOR STRAUS SAID TO HAVE BEEN INVITED BY MR. CLEVELAND.

Congressman Wilson Consulting with the President Elect on the Bill to Repeal the Sherman Act—His Opinion of Its Chances, LAKEWOOD, Feb. 5.-From a man who is very close to Mr. Cleveland comes the news to night that Mr. Isidor Straus has been slated for the Postmaster-Generalship. It is well known that the Straus brothers contributed heavily to the Democratic campaign fund. andthat they have been for some time on very friendly terms with Mr. Cleveland. Isidor Straus has been a daily visitor at the Cleveland cottage here, and he has entertained at the Lakewood Hotel many of the politicians who come here to consult with the President elect. Oscar S. Straus, a brother of Isidor, was Minister to Turkey during Mr. Cleveland's Administration, but it is said now that both he and Nathan are too much engaged in business to accept a Federal appointment that would take them away from New York. THE SUN's informant says that Mr Cleveland offered the Postmaster-Generalship to Isidor Straus last night. Mr. Straus called on the President elect last night with Congressman William L. Wilson of West Virginia. Don M. Dickinson, who accompanied Mr. Cleveland back to Lakewood yesterday afternoon, was also present. When the proposition was made to Mr. Straus to enter the Cabinet as Postmaster-General he asked for time to consider it. Mr. Straus has large business in crests in New York.

It is said, however, that he would like very much to be in the Cabinet if he could have a portfolio that would permit him to devote some time to his New York and Brooklyn in teresta.

According to the information received Mr. Cleveland is very anxious to have Mr. Straus in his Cabinet. Mr. Harrity's name has been mentioned in connection with the Postmaster-Generalship, but when Mr. Harrity was here a week ago he declared very positively that he was not a candidate for the Cabinet, and never had been. Both he and Attorney-General Hensel of Ponnsylvania came here on the invita tion of Mr. Straus. Mr. Straus accompanied them to the Cleveland cottage and was present at their consultations with the President elect If the information is correct that the Postmas ter-Generalship has been offered to Mr. Straus it bears out the statement made several week ago that Mr. Cleveland wanted business men in his next Administration.

Mr. Straus is a successful business man.

In his next Administration.

Mr. Straus is a successful business man, and he was a strong anti-snapper. It was through his influence that Mr. Cleveland came to Lakewood, and it is in Mr. Nathan Straus's cottage that the President elect is now living. When Mr. Straus was asked to-night by a friend if he would be the next Postmaster-General, he smiled and waked away.

Mr. Cleveland has had a busy day. Congressman Wilson and Don M. Dickinson have been in consultation with him, and much of the talk was about the Silver bill. It was for that purpose that Mr. Wilson came to Lakewood, and he will return to Washington to-morrow to fight for the repeal of the Sherman Silver bill with the knowledge of Mr. Cleveland's views on that subject. Congressman Wilson does not talk hopefully about the prospects for victory this session. It is also said that Mr. Dickinson does not find the prospects for victory this session. It is also said that Mr. Dickinson does not find the prospects for victory this session. It is also said that Mr. Dickinson does not find the prospects for victory this session. It is also said that Mr. Dickinson does not find the prospects for victory this session. It is also said that Mr. Dickinson does not find the prospects for victory this session. It is also said that Mr. Dickinson does not find the prospects for victory this session. It is also said that Mr. Dickinson does not find the prospects for victory this session. It is also said that Mr. Dickinson does not find the prospects for victory this session. It is also said that Mr. Dickinson does not find the prospects for victory this session. It is also said that Mr. Dickinson does not find the prospect of the President-cleet in the House the Senate would be slow in considering the proposition. Congressman Wilson, in speaking of the Sherman act said yesterday:

"In the House it all depends on the report of the Committee on Rules, which is to be presented on Thursday. If this committee on Rules, which is to be presented on Thursday. In the House, the f

nession."
To you think that if a direct vote could be obtained in both Houses the silver law would be repealed?" asked the reporter.
"Yes, I do," replied Mr. Wilson. "If we could get a final vote on the measure we would stop the purchase of silver at once, but the prospect of getting a final vote in both Houses before the close of the session is not encour-

before the close of the session is not encouraging."

Congressman Wilson would not discuss the Cabinet possibilities.

The news of two deaths brought sadness to the Cleveland cottage to-dar. Mrs. William C. Whitney, who died in New York, has been a very intimate friend of Mrs. Cleveland. Dr. William Coolidge Stone's death at his cottage here this morning was also a shock to Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland. He was their physician here and their personal friend, entertaining them frequently. Dr. Stone called on a patient at the Lakewood Hotel last night, and it was noticed that he did not look as well as usual. He has been very busy for the past two weeks, and has complained several times of being tired out. Dr. Stone dropped in at the Laurel in the Pines about 10 clock and told the clerk that he was sick, and that if any calls were sent there for him they were not to be sent to his house, which stands near the hotel. Dr. Stone went home, and fell on his lounge unconscious. He had been sufering from heart disease for some time. Drs. Hall, Platt, Kimbail, and his partner, Tracy, were hastily summoned, and a tolephone message was sent to Dr. Janeway in New York, asking him to take a special train and come at once to Lakewood. Dr. Stone was born in Brooklyn in 1857. He studied medicine at Bellevue Medical College. He became a physician at Bellevue Medical College, He became a physician at Bellevue Medical College, He reactised medicine in New York for a short time, and settled in Lakewood in 1885, he married Miss Kate Nichols of Yonkers. He practised medicine in New York for a short time, and settled in Lakewood in 1885, he had no children. Mrs. Stone myvies him. Mrs. Cleveland was one of the first callers at the Stone cottage this morning.

Mr. Cleveland said to-day that he proposed to spend all of his time this week in Lakewood. His private secretary at the Mills building will attend to his New York correspondence. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland will attend to his New York for a short time, and settled to his New York corresponden aging."
Congressman Wilson would not discuss the
Cabinet possibilities.

THE VESUVIUS FUSES.

Ready for Use on the Cruiser's Trial in Fir-

ing Explosive Shells. PORT ROYAL, S. C., Feb. 5.-The fuses for the oaded shells to be fired by the Vesuvius this week arrived from the American Gun Company week arrived from the American Gun Company to-day, and are now in the Fort Royal express office. As Cant. Rapieff, inventor of the fuses, has not yet secured a patent on them it is difcuit to obtain a full description of their mechanism. The fuse is contained in a movable case which may be kept free from the shell until the latter is ready for fring. The case contains fulminate of mercury with appliances for detonating it, and next to it is placed a layer of dry gun cotton to act as a primer to a full charge of wet gun cetton.

The fuse has a duplex action, and may be exploded either by impact or by a powder train. Eight percussion caps, each with its own plunger, are arranged around the fuse. The jungers are withheld by springs, and while quiet are separated from the caps by metal plates. Immediately after firing the metal plates become free and slide from hetween the plungers are driven against the caps and an explosion is produced.

In the second case a bail, held in place by strong springs, is set in motion when the shell strikes the water, and its forward flight ignites a time train which explades the shell after it has passed lifty yards under water. The firing of dummy shells, six of which remain, will be resumed to morrow, and later in the day the Vesuvius will drop down the river and prepare herself for moving trials.

No New Cases of Typhus. o-day, and are now in the Port Royal express

No New Cases of Typhus.

No new cases of typhus were reported yesterday. The following deaths occurred on North Brother Island: Finnigan, Bernard, 70, removed from 112 Bowery on Feb. 1. Manasen, Henry, 26; lived at 81 Rowery, O'Neil James, 46, removed from Bellevue Hospital on Jan. 31.

Kate Tracy, who was found suffering with small-pox at 110 West Thirty-second street, and taken to the Reception Hospital on Jan. 22, died there resterdey.

ALMOST KILLED A GERRY AGENT, Negro Robinson and His Wife Stopped Jus Short of Murder.

Agent Frank G. Barkley of the Gerry Society was terribly beaten by two negroes. Isaac and Alice Robinson, at the latter's rooms at 40 West Sixty-seventh street on Saturday afteroon. Barkley's injuries are so serious that as yet an examination is impossible, and it is feared that he will die of them. He is lying in a critical condition at his home, 138 East Twenty-eighth street. For some time past the Gerry Society has

been receiving complaints that Isaac Robinson, a burly negro, 40 years old, who runs a news stand at the corner of Eighty-first street and Columbus avenue, has been ill treating his stepdaughter Alice, 12 years old. The complaints have been coming in since the fall of 1887. A few days ago it was reported that

complaints have been coming in since the fall of 1887. A few days ago it was reported that Hobinson had beaten the child unmereifully, and on Friday Agents Barkley and King took her before Justice Meade, who placed the girl in charge of the society and issued a warrant for the brutal stepfather's arrest. The warrant was given to Barkley.

About 2 o'clock on Naturday afternoon the agent went to serve it. When he entered Hobinson's rooms the negro was sitting near the stove, while Mrs. Robinson was engaged in clearing away the dinner dishes. 'Robinson, and have a warrant for your arrest,' began Barkley, drawing the paper from his pocket. Without a moment's warning Robinson jumped from his chair, and, grabbing it, brought it down with terrific force upon the agent's head. Mr. Barkley, who is a small man, fell, but he had drawn his billy, and was up again before the negro could reneat the blow. Mrs. Robinson suddenly grabbed Barkley around the arms from behind, and held on while her husband beat him. Then the couple tried to force the agent on to the stove, which was almost red hot.

Barkley struggled for his life, and succeeded in freeing himself, but he was again felled by Robinson, who kleked the prostrate man into insensibility. Intending to finish his work, the negro snatched a large carving knife from the table, but became frightened and, throwing it in a corner, ran out of the room, followed by his wife.

Some of the other inmates of the house at-

by his wife.
Some of the other inmates of the house attracted by the noise, found the agent groaning upon the floor and gave the alarm at the West Sixty-eighth street police station. Mr. Barkley was taken to his home, and half an hour later Policeman Nachtar of the Sixty-eighth street station arrested Robinson and his wife. Justice Meade held the prisoners each in \$1,000 bail for examination on Wednesday.

BOLD DOG STEALERS.

Pretending to be Licensed Dog Catchers They Robbed Women of Their Pets.

Many complaints have been made to the poice of the West Thirtieth street station of late by the owners of valuable dogs who have had their pets taken from them by two men purporting to be dog catchers. These men work on Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth avenues, and they rob only women. Two weeks ago a young woman living in the Hollywood flats on West Thirty-ninth street took a Scotch collie, valued at \$125, out for an airing. While walking down Fifth avenue she was approached by two

down Fifth avenue she was approached by two rough-looking men, one of whom slipped a rope around the dog's neck. The other showed a dog catcher's barge, and said:

"Yer purp ain't got no right t' be walkin' on the avenoe. We're dog catchers, an' we got to take th' nurp to th' pound."

The owner protested and was told that \$10 would settle the matter and precure the dog's release. Not having this amount with her she went to the Tenderloin precinct station and reported the theft. The dog was not recovered. In consequence of the number of similar complaints the detentives of the precinct have been instructed to look out for the dog stealers.

ilar complaints the detentives of the precinct have been instructed to look out for the dog stealers.

Detectives Lang and Sullivan were standing on the corner of Sixth avenue and Thirty-third street on Saturday afternoon when they saw two men dragging along a cocker spaniel by a heavy rope. Following them came a young woman with her handkerchief pressed to her eyes. She stopped at a news stand, and got a bill changed. Then catching up with the two men, she handed one of them some money. The man shook his head. Another bill followed and the dog was released. The detectives followed the men across Thirty-third street to Fourth avenue, where they stopped to divide the spoils. They were arrested and gave their names as Arthur Nagle, 21 years old, of 45 Oliver street, and Peter Kelly, 27 years old, of 64 Catherine street. On Nagle's waistcoat was a badge engraved, "Dog Catcher, No. 3," which the wearer said belonged to his brother.

At Jefferson Market Court yesterday the prisoners were remanded antil the owner of the cocker spaniel could be found.

FIRE AT W. K. VANDERBILT'S.

No Water Around. Promenadors on Fifth avenue after morning church yesterday had something to look at when they came to William K. Vanderbilt's house at Fifty-second street and Fifth avenue. Black smoke was pouring from the chimney at the southeast corner of the roof. A ladder stretched up from the gutter, where two engines and a truck stood, to the roof, where half a dozen firemen, aided by three policemen, were balancing themselves on the ridge pole and poking what looked like long sticks down the chimney. They kept this up for a few moments, and then buckets of sait were sent up the ladder and emptied down the chimney. In the mean time the crowd increased, until a good part of Mr. McAllister's 400 and a good many other hundreds gathered on the sidewalks and watched the proceedings. At 1 o clock the men on the root came down, having been there for haif an hour, during which time they had put out the fire in the chimney with the sait and knocked the chimney can loose with the long poles, which had soot scrapers fastened on their ends.

The fire came from what is known as the red room," on the first floor. A big fire was blazing in the big fireplace, and the soot with which the chimney was choked ignited. Policeman Walter Clark sent in the alarm, and Detectives Murphy and O'Donohue, who happened to be passing, went in and suggested to the family that the fire in the fireplace be put out. It was done, and the sait did the rest. Not a drop of water was used. Consequently there was no damage except the loosening of the chimney cap. down the chimney. They kept this up for a

FLAMES IN JERSEY CITY.

They Start in Pythagorus Hall and Render Fourteen Families Homeless,

Four tenements in Jersey City were destroyed by fire and fourteen families made homeless early resterday morning. The fire was discovered at 5 o'clock in the rear of Fred Linnig's salcon on the first floor of Pythagoras Hail, 340 Third street. The building is in a densely populated district at the junction of Third street with Newark avenue. The flames spread to the three adjoining tenements, 200, 202, and 204 Newark avenue. These were wooden buildings with brick fronts, and were occupants of Pythagoras Hall were the members of Linnig's tamily. They made their escape, but were unable to save anything.

Just after Sunerintendent Brown arrived, three barrels of whisker in the cellar of Pythagoras Hall exploided and added fuel to the flames. The police aroused the families in the adjoining tenements, and the majority of them were so frightened that they ran out into the bitter cold in their scanty night clothing. Neighbors cared for them. The fire was cheeked at 200 Newark avenue. The lower floor of that building is occupied as a saloon by Henry Fratholz. The entire building was flooded with water, and the occupants driven out. The total loss is estimated at 20000, all of which except the furniture of the tenants, is covered by insurance.

Pythagoras Hall was owned by William Mitchell of New York. The other buildings belong to the estate of Hugh O'Reilly. John J. O'ffeilly and his brother, Hugh, gave the burned out tenants the use of a large vacant house. 397 Monmouth street, rent free until they can make other arrangements. Third street with Newark avenue. The flames

Capt. Robinson Disabled on the Europe. The steamship Europe, newest and swiftest of the National liners, which got in resterday, was eighteen days on the voyage from London. Her usual time is about thirteen days. on. Her usual time is about thirteen days. She bucked against high head seas and westerly gales all the way across. Capt. Roidneon was thrown down the cabin companionway by the lurching of the ship and broke several rits. He resigned his command to the first officer. He was unable to move from his berth when the Europe arrived yesterday.

"A Good Wine Needs No Bush." and a trial of Old Dominion Cigarettes will louder than words. Photograph in each package

TENANTED BY BURGLARS. CRACKSMEN HAD A MERRY TIME IN MRS. WOLF'S HOUSE,

They Read that It Was Vacant, Moved in Took Lite Easy for Several Days, Stole Right and Left, and Then Moved Out

Mrs. Rachel Wolf is a rich widow who boards at 104 West Sixtieth street. Her husband died last fall. The family then resided in a handsomely furnished house at 76 West 119th street. This house is a portion of the estate which came to the widow on the death of her husband. Shortly after that event Mrs. Wolf closed the house up, and in the latter part of January she advertised it for sale or to reut. furniture and all. Burglars seem to have been the first to read the advertisement; at any rate they were certainly the only ones to profit by it. This fact was discovered on Friday. The thieves had taken possession of the house and made careful preparations for a long stay.

They began operations by picking the lock on the iron door under the stoop. Having effected an entrance, they locked the iron gate and plugged up the keyhole so that it could not be opened with a key by any one who might call unexpectedly. The door opening from the basement to the staircase leading up stairs was locked. They broke it open, but did not take the trouble to fasten it again. They were careful, however, to brace the doors of the main entrance to the house so that they could not be opened from the outside. Having thus guarded against surprise, they proceeded to make themselves at home.

They procured food, built a fire in the kitchen range, and evidently remained in the house several days. The work of looting the house was proceeded with at their leisure, but it was done most thoroughly. All the closets, bureaus, and trunks were opened and the con tents tumbled about and scattered through the rooms. They found some plated ware in the dining room, and broke it to see if it was solid silver. They left it because it was not. They evidently hoped to secure jewelry, but Mrs. Wolf had taken the precaution to remove her solid silverware and jewelry. The thieves were obliged to content themselves with more bulky plunder.

They secured about \$500 worth of property, mainly table and bed linen, rugs, curtains, and brie-a-brae.

They secured about \$500 worth of property, mainly table and bed linen, rugs, curtains, and brica-brac.

They fore down the lace curtains and portières in the parlors, and took a valuble French clock which stood on the parlor mantel. Bedspreads, a salk quilt, three dozen sheets, and several handsome rugs were among the many articlest they succeeded in carrying away. They had smoked a good deal while they were in the house, and cigar stubs and burned matches were scattered about on the parlor carpets. That they had slept in the house was evident from the condition of the beds in the upper rooms. When they finally concluded to leave they left the front door ain. This led to the discovery on Friday that the house had been entered, and the nolice at once began a search for the burglars.

On Saturday a young man, who says he is William Pallas of 130 Clinton place, took some table linen to Simon's pawn shop at 2.21t Second avenue. Roundsman Mott and Detective McCabe were there searching the books at the time. They arrested Pallas, and Mirs. Wolf identified the linen he had tried to pawn as a nortion of the stolen goods. The prisoner said that two strangers whom he met at 117th street and Second avenue asked him to rawn the goods for them. Justice Simms held Pallas year-day for trial for burglary. The prisoner is 23 years old.

PUSS IN A TREE.

She Stays There More Than a Week an Docan't Mind the Wenther,

Early on Saturday morning a small boy climbed a tree in front of ex-Gov. Ward's louse, in Washington street, Newark, and with infinite labor managed to reach a black and white cat which was perched upon the topmost limb. He put the half-dead animal under his coat and descended with it. Then he took it home and gave it the first square meal it had had in over a week. This cat had been at the top of the tree since Friday, Jan. 27, if Liout. Astley of the Newark

police is not mistaken. It did not attract much attention because it was a reticent cat, and hesitated about raising its voice in an appeal to the public. Many persons noticed it how-ever and several futile attempts were made during the week to effect a rescue. A telegraph lineman went up the tree on Thursday, and succeeded only in driving during the week to elect a rescue. A telegraph lineman went up the tree on Thursday, and succeeded only in driving the cat further up until it was perched upon the butt of a broken limb at the extreme top of the horsechestnut tree. There it sat on Friday morning when Lieut, Astley went on duty, and as he glanced up at it the cat scratched its ear with one of its hind feet. Boys threw stones and frozen snow at the poor cat all day long, but failed to dislodge it. When the sun went down on Friday evening puss was still on her perch, and she did not complain of the change in the weather. She had experienced all sorts of weather, when the stay in the treetop, being frozen in the night and soaked with rain in the daytime. Still she did not complain, and few people who passed under the tree at night knew of her presence. On Saturday morning she was still huddled up in a ball upon her insecure perch, and at intervals gave a falst mew, which could scarcely be heard by those who looked up.

Just before school time one of the tops of St. Michael's parcehial school bet a beanshooter against an uncut lead pencil that he could climb the tree and get the cat. He shinned up the bare trunk lifteen feet and went from branch to branch until he reached the cat and clutched her by the name of the neck. The cat did not seem to want to leave her post, and the boy had considerable difficulty in dragging her from the branch. When he reached the gound he ran quickly to his home and gave the oat to his mother.

MISS MURPHY'S GRIEF.

The Mother Hippopotamus Refuses to b

The lion house in the menagerie at Central Park was closed to the public yesterday, and may not be opened before to-morrow or Wednesday. Director Smith decided to take this precaution on account of the condition of Miss Murphy, the bereaved mother hippopotamus. Whether it is because of the death of her new baby or from other causes. Miss Murphy is in a most despondent mood. She mopes about her cage and refuses to be comforted. A crowd of curious visitors would be the worst thing in the world for her at present, and until she shows signs of improvement the ion house will remain closed.

The keepers are very much attached to Miss Murphy, and a constantation ance is keptupen her. Her food at present consists chiefly of apples and a little hay, but she seems to have lost all interest in life, and until she regains her wonted good health there will be anxiety at the menagerie. Park commissioner Gray paid a visit to Miss Murphy yesterday, but she only hung her head in a dejected manner and refused to notice the honor.

The dead baby hippopotamus still hangs in a bag in the pircon coop, but this morning she will be taken to the Museum of Natural Mistory to join the little lion cub and baboon Mike. mus. Whether it is because of the death of

LAY IN WAIT FOR HIS SON. Mr. Ackenback Bays a Pistol to Cure the Young Man of Freshness. On Saturday night when the twenty-yearold son of William Ackenback of 44 Fourth

street, Newark, left home his father told him to be home by 11 o'clock. "If you don't," he said, "you'll drop dead on the doorstep."

The young man laughed, and as he did not return by the required time his father went out and bought a revolver. He loaded it, and after firing a shot as a test, posted himself near the front door to await the san's coming. A policeman came first, however, at the request of the family, and arrested Ackentack just as the box arrived. of the family, and arrested Ackentack just as the boy arrived.

Ackenback told Judge Conion that the boy had become too fresh since he belonged to an athletic club, and "I just wanted to take some of the sportiness out of him."

Ackenback was sent to the jail to await the Grand Jury's action. It could not be ascer-tained from him whether he meant to shoot his son or only to frighten him.

Cheerful While Smoking Old Dominion eigarettes. Every one that uses them. Photograph in each package.—Adv.

Grand Winter Carnival, Montreal, Feb. 6 to 11. / Be-

ALL QUIET AT PINE RIDGE. The Cowboys were Murdered by Indians of Two Sticks's Band,

RAPID CITY, S. D., Feb. 5.-The reports of danger from discontent among the Pine Ridge Indians, caused by the murder of four cowboys

on Friday, are unfounded. The Humphrey and Saenger cattlemen were killed by a wandering band as a result of a quarrel early in the week. Col Carlton of Meade has countermanded his order, and no troops will be sent to Pine Ridge, everything

being reported quiet there.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—The following tele grams were exchanged between the Acting Commissioner of Indian Affairs and Agent Brown of Pine Ridge to-day, growing out of the murder of four cowsboys by Indians belonging to Two Sticks's band:

che murder of four cowsboys by Indians belonging to Two Sticks's band:

"PINE RIPOR ADENCY, S. D., Feb. 5.

"Commissioner of Indian Afairs, Workinghom, B. v.;

"Please telegraph approval of appointment of First Sergeant Joe Bush as Second Lieutenant, John Sitting Bear as First Sergeant, and Privates Ronning Hawk and Two Lance to be Sergeants, for bravery and gallant conduct; also increase of police force to eighty. Emergency. Commend in highest terms loyalty and effective service of Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horse.

"Washington, D. C., Feb. 5.—Office approves promotion of First Sergeant John Sitting Bear to First Sergeant, and Privates Running Hawk and Two Lanceto Sergeants, for bravery and gallant conduct.

"You are authorized to increase police force of eighty, to continue so long as emergency requires it. The office fully appreciates the loyal and efficient services of Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horse, the Idelity and bravery of the policemen, and the good offices of all others who are faithfully adding you in preserving order and bringing to punishment the murderers and all other violators of law and regulations.

"Keep the office fully posted as to situation."

"K. V. Bell.T. Acting Commissioner."

ROBBED BY THEIR CLERKS,

Adams & Co. Annoyed by Petty Thefts Committed by Their Employees.

As a result of frequent petty thefts of small quantities of money from the store of Adams & Co., at Sixth avenue and Twentieth street, seven salesmen were arrested about two weeks ago. They were let go on confessing to Superintendent Flanagan that they had stolen small quantities of money by altering the sale checks. In their confession they implicated a checks. In their confession they implicated a number of their fellow clerks, and twenty girls in all were discharged from the store.

Now Superintendent Flansgan believes that the same thing is going on among the salesmen. On Saturday John Murtha, a clerk in the dress goods department, sold to a Mrs. Gavin two and a half yards of dress lining at 20 cents a yard, and made out the check for 12% cents a yard, pocketing the difference of 10 cents. The cashler discovered the their and Murtha was arrested. He said that he had been drinking the night before, and that, his head being muddled, he made a mistake. At Jefferson Market Court yesterday he was held in \$300 ball for examination. ball for examination.

The firm has been losing money from the departments where small sales are made in considerable quantities, and it is believed that many of the clerks are systematically robbing the store in this way.

THE CARDINAL DECLINES TO SPEAK His Priends Scout the Idea That He Withheld News from the Pope.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 5.-Cardinal Gibbons declines to make any reply to the charge that he was concerned in a conspiracy to mislead the Pops. His friends would like to speak their minds concerning this matter, but are prevented, the Cardinal having made it a rule that no one shall speak for publication for him with reference to ecclesiastical troubles. In discussing the matter privately to-day

In discussing the matter privately to-day one of the most influential priests in this discusses aid there was nothing in the letter written by the Cardinal on which could be based a charge of conspiracy. The Cardinal acted fairly and above board. He had sent the letters of the Archbishop to Dr. O'Conneil in Rome in good faith, intending that they should be presented to the Pope, but as the Apostolic Delegate had been appointed before they were placed in the Pope's hands Mgr. O'Conneil, who knew of their contents, asked whether it was necessary to deliver them.

It was then that the Cardinal sent the letter to the Archbishops. He did not propose to act without their approval. There was nothing secretive about the matter.

He Rents a Big House in Chicago for Six

Months. CHICAGO, Feb. 5.-W. K. Vanderbilt is coming to Chicago and he will bring his family with him. He has completed arrangements with W. B. Howard, the capitalist, for a lease of the latter's residence, 1,733 Michigan avenue. The lease runs for six months, from May 1, at a rental of \$15,000.

The house which will be occupied by the The house which will be occupied by the Vanderbilts during the Exposition is a large brick structure standing on the northeast corner of Michigan avenue and Eighteenth street. At the rear is a large stable, which contains as well an electric plant furnishing power and light for the entire house. It is evident from the fact that the Vanderbilts have taken so complete an establishment for the summer that they intend to entertain largely during the Fair.

ICE TROUBLESOME AGAIN.

Collisions Among Vessels Dragged from Their Staten Island Auchorage,

Ice floes from the North River drifted down with tide and wind to the bay shore of Staten Island yesterday morning and made trouble for salling craft anchored off Clifton. The schooner Gladstone drifted from her anchorage down on the German bark Elizabeth Ahrens, and both vessels were carried by the chit tide and the heavy lee below Quarantine in toward the shore near Fort Wadsworth. Tugs hauled them into deep water. The British bark Lady Nairn fouled the German bark Caroline in the ice and carried away her fore-topgallant mast. The Caroline was not damaged. The tug Timmins towed the Lady Nairn to an anchorage.

The British bark Katahdin, from Rio Janeiro, came into Quarantine with ice-encrusted hows and rigging. Several of her crew were frost bitten. schooner Gladstone drifted from her anchor

STABBED BY AN ITALIAN.

Thomas Dolan is in St. Vincent's Hospital

Thomas L. Dolan, 17 years old, a driver, of (8 Prince street, is lying at St. Vincent's Hospital in a critical condition. He was standing last night in front of 20 Prince street when a young fireman named Charles Veraro, who is Young Breman named Charles Verare, who is 18 years old and lives at 240 Mott street, stepped up to him, drew a keen-bladed knife and slashed him on the head, face and back, inflicting ugly wounds. One wound in the back is deep. Detective Carey of the Muberry street squal arrested the assailant, who refused to talk. Young boten's injuries were prenounced serious. He said he could imagine no reason why Veraro should assault him.

Pitcalen Island Heard From Again.

The Pitcairn islanders, gentle descendants of British mutineers, were in great luck in November last. They had communication on Nov. 6 with the civilized world through the American ship Vigilant, which arrived here American whip Vigilant, which arrived here nine days ago. On Nov. 23 the American ship Joseph E. Thomas, which arrived here yesterday, anchored in Brunty Bay, and two leaf loads of the islanders rowed out and swapped frait for clothing and canned goods. The Thomas reports that two days before the Yankee chirper Alexander McCallum, bound from San Francisco for Queenstown, had touched at the mand. All the natives were well and contented.

The Reservoir Dog Sold for 3500.

Michael C. Duffy and Thomas Ward of 1,852 Third avenue, the young sters who rescued the dog from the ico on the Central Park reservoir last Wednesday have sold the animal to a dime museum man for Sold cash. Water Purveyor Maurice Featherson of the Twenty-second Assembly district has also given the boys \$25 for rescuing the dog. Assembly district has for rescuing the dog.

Ripans Tabules: a family ramedy. Ripans Tabules sure constipation. 446

PRICE TWO CENTS.

BROTHER BENEDICT'S PRAYER

IT TURNS A MAJORITY OF 26 TO 0 INTO A MINORITY OF ONE.

Parson Millington Had Control of the Meeting, and was Carrying Things with a Strong Hand Until Venerable Dencon Rood Arose, and, in a Few Sorrowfal Words, Called on Him to Stop, and Asked for Prayer-After the Prayer There Was a Vote, and the Parson Said He Would Resign - Young Sister Simpson Comes Nobly to the Support of Her Mother,

This story is going to illustrate chiefly the efficacy of prayer in the face of an adverse majority. It is an unbiassed tale of how Parson Millington of the Hamburg, N. J., Baptist Church fortified with a clear majority varying from seven to seventeen, started out to vindicate himself and to discipline his enemies in the church, of how that majority stuck to him to within ten minutes of the end of a meeting and then melted away and became a minority of one under the influence of a long prayer by Erother Benedict which was called for by the venerable Elder Rood. The parson

resigned in consequence. Parson Millington says the troubles in the Hamburg Baptist Church have existed twenty years; that they are due to a disturbing element, and that they have finished four parsons before him. The parson's enemies in-sist that the disturbing element that has kept them alive has been a series of parsons who have been accepted in the face of the fact that they didn't show recommendations. A slight mention of Parson Millington's trials and tribulations in his connection of one and onehalf years with the church is necessary. He found the church split in factions. Ministers who had preceded him had been required to leave. He investigated and discovered, so he said, that all the troubles of the church had been caused by a few persons. He de-cided, perhaps indiscreetly, that the only way he could have peace was to turn out this dis-

turbing element. He started in to do this despite the fact that some of the persons he had to attack had been communicants of the church more years by far than he was years old, and that others were but budding church members, who, if they were old enough to be disturbing elements at all, needed, it was asserted, the guidance of a helping hand rather than a rod of iron. The parson had his majority from the very beginning. It stuck to him when he turned out Mr. and Mrs. Webb, who had been attendants at the church upward of thirty years. It stood by him when he turned out their fifteen-yearold daughter, who had been baptized and admitted to the church but a short time before. It was still with him when he got the better of Deacon Buchanan, who for twenty-five years and more had been a pillar, and it agreed with him when he turned out Sister Buchanan, the deacon's wife, who had stood by the church in its trials and its prosperity. She had ministered to the sick and had pointed the way to salvation to the dying, and she had been at all

salvation to the dying, and she had been at all times a help and strength. Even when he attacked the deacon's daughter Mary and turned her out on charges that were alleged to be frivolous, it stood by him. It was little wonder that the parson felt assured it would stand by him always, and that he entered on his last great fight with confidence.

Farson Millington is only twenty-one, but is admitted by all to be as smart as a steel trap. He is tail. He wears long hair. He has sharp eyes and a piessing manner. He came to Hamburg from Warrensturg, Warren county, N. Y. He supplied a Baptist pulpit there when only seventeen.

The disturbing elements circulated stories that the parson had left a record in Warrensburg, and said they had letters to prove it. The parson demanded the letters. They would not show them then. The parson started a Bible class in the Sunday school, and these resolutions were promptly passed by the teachers and eider scholars:

Resided, That we, the undersigned teachers, officers and eider scholars:

teachers and older scholars:

Reservi. That we the undersigned teachers officers, and other actiolers of the Hamburg Baptist Runday school, do solemnly protest against slicking the Ray, E. J. to Millington to enter our school, either as officer or teacher, for the rollowing reasons:

First-Recause some of the most faithful, devoted, untiring workers in our school are those whom we believe he has caused to be expelled from the membersing of our chirch without justice or mercy, and if he cannot work with them in the church no more can be in the school, nor can they work with into church than with the school, under existing circumstances.

Third-Recause from what we hear from the church

Third-Recause from what we hear from the church over which he presided before conting to us, and what we have seen periods as he had ack. When he came here, one year since, last becember, our church was in fine order, happy, harmonious and prosnerous; to-day, a wreck, with its departments, Christian Endawor, prayer meetings, and woman's Mission Circle.

Our Simday senson alone is prospering, well offered well taggit, and harmonious. The Rev. R. J. O. Millington has taken no interest in the school whatever; in fact, he has taited very discouragingly about it, and when remonstrated with, by reminding him of the runs of all cites pertaining to the church, said, "Well, we may as well break up the school now." We fear that his motives are not good, and that our Sonday school will meet the said fate of our beloved church. These resolutions are formed for the sole purpose of determing him and saving our school.

The narson was beside himself. Again he

The parson was beside himself. Again be called for evidence from Deacons C. L. Kent. Eugene Conkin, and John Buchanan. It was refused. On Jan. 27 the following notice was sent to each member of the church:

"Charge four Chawfun," exclaimed the parson.
"This is outrageous," exclaimed the parson.
"Mr. Speaker, I protest against this thing going any further. These men have been circulating stories that my Warrensourg record was bad. They are called here to prove these stories, and they go to work and bring a lot of other charges. This whole thing is a back number." stories, and they go to work and bring a lock other charges. This whole thing is a back number—"Will you keep still?" demanded Deacon Kent. "When I get through you can talk."

Tere as who were watching Deacon Conkins say that deep emotion could be seen working in him. He suddenly enculated: "Sit down when I get ready, and you can't make me say down," said the parson, angrily, as he sat down." Said the parson, angrily, as he sat down. Said the parson, angrily, as he sat down. I get ready, and opening and reading, and suppressing, secreting and holding a letter from Mr. Warren latter, a descon of the Eaptist church in Warrensburg, Warren county, N. V., addressed to the deacons of the Hamburg Suptist Church." The parson threw aside his notes with a weary least and an exchanging. "Church meetings in medes not recognized or along thy and the discipling of the church." That charge is at-solutely false." declared the parson, his gives iduating.

"That charge is at-solutely false." declared the parson, his eyes diament.
"Is it? Well we'll see about it, sea?" said Deacan Kent, and he read on:
"Charge six-ching and calling members before the church mesting and excluding them from the church in itself and rights contrary to the usages and discipline of the church and without any cause except the gratification of make." "Ah. I'm tired of all of this foolishness," said

"Ah. I'm tred of a total as the large of the large."
Well, you are not so tired as you will be before we get through, "volunteered Deacon Kent as he proceeded:
"Charge seven—Using in public meetings of the church uncourteous, improper, and abusive